

Was Simply and Tastefully Dressed in White.



SYNOPSIS.

Carrington loved Kate Cavenaugh, flaughter of Multi-Millionaire Henry Cavenaugh. The latter liked Carrington, but sefused him as a son-in-law. Young Carrington, a lawyer, held evidence of criminal financial operations, of which Cavenaugh was guilty. It was Carrington's duty to prosecute the rich man, but he decided to lay the whole matter before

CHAPTER I .- Continued.

Shortly after his determination to tell Kate half a truth, Carrington left they started westward at a brisk trot. ain inte New Jersey. All the way over to the Cavenaugh station he was restless and uneasy. The fatal papers still reposed in his pocket. He had not dared to leave them in the office safe; his partner, who had had no hand in the investigation, might stumble across them, and that was the last thing in the world he desired. He knew not exactly what to do with them; for they burned like fire in his pocket, and seemed to scorch his fingers if they were still there. A thousand and one absurd suppositions assailed should be a wreck; supposing he should be robbed; supposing he should leave his vest on the links; and so forth and so forth. It was very depressing. If only he stood in the open, unhandicapped; if only he might throw the gauntlet at Cavenaugh's feet the moment they met!

Ah, if he had only attended to his own affairs! But he hadn't; and his inquisitiveness had plunged him into a Chinese tangle from which there seemed to be no exit. But there was an exit; only, if at that moment Cassandra had whispered the secret into his ear, it would have appealed to him as the most improbable thing under the sun. However, there are no trustworthy Cassandras these sordid days; a single look into the future costs dollar; and as for Greek choruses, they trundle push-carts on the East

He had broken bread and eaten salt at Cavenaugh's table and now it was decreed that he must betray him. It was not a pleasant thought. And still less pleasant was the thought of telling Kate (in a roundabout fashion, it is true) that her father was not an onest man. According to financial ethics, what Cavenaugh did was sim- Kate from ordinary mortals; only ply keen business instinct; nothing more. If you or I should happen to pillar of law we'd be haled off to the merry temperament, quick to like or us. I abhor anything that is not whole tariff bill to tax them in the old facounty jail forthwith; but if we to dislike, and, like her sister, loyal ly honest. It is one of those strange possessed the skill to smash the whole to those she loved. Both girls pos- freaks of nature (who holds herself fabric, or, rather, to continue the metaphor, the whole pillar, the great the perfect sense of justice. You honesty that is the sum total of what world would sit up and admire us. you never so wisely your law, there tion drifted toward scandal, the Cav- all I know, all I have kept locked in will always be some one to come along and tack on a nice little amend- ward the farther end of the veranda. ment, subtly undoing in a moment All the men admired them; they were what it took years of labor to accom- such good fellows. plish. In this instance Cavenaugh had troduce his amendment. An infinites- able, inclined toward stoutness, and "Love asks no questions; and ancesimal grain of sand will stop the best a willing listener to all that was going regulated clock. The infallible invari-

On leaving the train, Carrington es pled the Cavenaugh station carriage. wiry old man, whose gray eyes twinkled and whose complexion was mot-tiled and withered like a wind-fall ap-

ple. Seeing Carrington draw nigh. the coachman touched his hat respectfully, while the little old man, who was rather shabbily dressed, stepped quickly around the corner of the platform. Evidently he did not wish to be inspected at close range. Carrington threw his suit-case and golf-bag into the carriage, and followed them. Thereupon the coachman touched the horses lightly, and

'Who's your friend?" asked Carrington, who, though never familiar, was always friendly toward his inferiors.

"He's no friend of mine, sir," answered the coachman, with well-bred contempt. "Miss Cavenaugh directed me to drive you straight to the club.

"Very well," replied Carrington lighting a cigar and settling back among the cushions.

Immediately he forgot all about the shabby old man, and began to invenwhenever he touched them to learn tory his troubles. He must hide the papers somewhere. All the evidence he had, together with the names of him. Supposing, for instance, there the witnesses, was on his person; for in making the whole he had prudently destroyed the numerous scraps. this document fell into alien hands, the trouble would double itself. He puffed quickly, and the heat of the cigar put a smart on his tongue. He had nothing to do but wait.

> On the steps of the club's porte cochere he was greeted by Miss Cavenaugh, who was simply and tastefully dressed in white. If there was a sudden cardiac disturbance in Car rington's breast, the girl's tender beauty certainly justified it. The fresh color on her cheeks and lips, the shining black hair that arched a white forehead, the darkly fringed blue eyes the slender, rounded figure, the small feet and shapely hands, all combined to produce a picture of feminine loveliness warranted to charm any masculine eye. Let the curious question Cavenaugh's antecedents, if they were so inclined, thought Carrington; here was abundant evidence of what a certain old poet called the splendid

corpuscle of aristocracy. Her aister went by the sonorous name of Norah. She was 17, a bit of pride; "he has always been tender a tomboy, but of the same build and and kind to me; and I should not be elegant carriage that distinguished of his flesh and blood had I not the Norah's eyes were hazel-tinted and her hair was that warm brown of the hand," suggested Carrington, gently, bend an odd cornice of the majestic heart of a chestnut bur. She was of sessed that uncommon gift in women, never heard them gossiping about any-What are old laws for, anyhow? Bulld body; and when a veranda conversa enaugh girls invariably drifted to- my heart-

The mother of the girls was, as I en careless; he had forgotten to in- have remarked, good-natured and ami- grandfather was a pirate," lightly. on. She considered it her bounded comfortably dead." ably die on the heels of their first duty to keep informed regarding the with total lack of malice. At this moment she occupied her favorite corner The coachman was talking to a little on the club veranda, and was engaged in animated tittle-tattle. She nodded and smiled at Carrington.

Norsh was playing tennis. She

waved her racket at the new arrival. Carrington was her beau-ideal.

He hurried into the dressing room and shortly returned in his golf flannels. He was a sturdy chap, not at all handsome, but possessing a countenance full of strong lines. He inspired your trust and confidence, which is far better than inspiring your admiration.

"I am not going to play to-day," said Kate, "so I'll follow over the course and watch you play. I haven't seen you for a whole week; and I can't talk and play, too," smiling.

"Forward, then!" cried Carrington, beckoning to his caddy.

He played a nervous, fidgety game that afternoon. Every time he teed his ball the document spoke from his pocket with an ominous crackle. There was not one brilliant stroke to his credit. This puzzled the girl, for only the previous week he had been runner-up in the annual tournament for crack amateurs. He made the ninth hole indifferently, then turned to the girl, smiling whimsically.

You are not playing up to your form to-day, John," she observed. "I admit it," he replied, tossing his club to the caddy, who, well versed in worldly affairs, serenely shouldered the bag and made off toward the club-"My heart isn't in the game, Kate. The fact is, I'm in a peck of trouble." He determined to tell her at once. There might not be another opportunity like this.

'Why, John!" reproachfully. "Oh, it came only yesterday. I haven't been hiding it. I'm in a kind of pocket, and can't exactly see my way out. I want your advice; and you must be the jury and judge rolled into one."

They were standing on a hill, and far away they could see the pale line where the shimmering summer sea met the turquoise bowl of heaven.

"Tell me what your difficulty is, John, and I will judge it the best I

He never knew what a simple, beautiful name John was till it fell from the lips of this girl. Many called him Jack; but only his mother and this girl called him John. He motioned toward the sandbox, and they sat down. The other players were well scattered about, out of hearing. He made out his case skillfully enough, giving his plaintiff and defendant fictitious names. The thing over the tariff at that time, and adgrew so real to him, as he went on, that toward the end he rose to the dramatics. The girl listened, but with | ject, and then he promised a message, never a glance at him Rather her but never sent it in. The tariff was gaze roved over the dancing gray wa- lost in the strenuous shuffle, and not ters and followed the lonely white sail a step was taken by him toward carthat stood out to sea. And when he rying out the most momentous polreached the climax, silence of some key Mr. McKinley had in mind when duration fell upon them.

"Should this man be punished?" he asked at length.

"He is guilty; he has broken two never at peace; the wolf harries them, and the lackal: they are robbed, beaten and spurned. They are like sheep, ease eight years ago if an appeal had not knowing how to fight. They ar- been made in Mr. McKinley's name, plaud him for his greed. It is all ministration thrown in its favor? And very wrong."

The sail fell under the shadow of a cloud, and they both watched it lect the most important of them and till it flashed into the sunlight again. permit the country to drift into the abnormally keen. You are strong enough to fight such things without the advice of a woman. Is there not something vital to me in all this? Is

it not-is it not my father, John?" CHAPTER II.

Carrington faced her swiftly. He had not expected this. There was barred the way to subterfuge. The lie died unspoken, and he dropped his gaze and began to dig up the turf with the toe of his shoe.

"Is it my father, John?"

"Yes. Oh, Kate," with a despairing gesture, "I'm the most miserable fellow alive! To think that this should fall into my hands, of all hands in the

world!" "Perhaps it is better so," quietly. "Nothing is without purpose. It might have come to test your honesty. But you are sure, John; it is not

"All the evidence is in my pocket Say the word, and the wind shall car-

ry it down to the sea. Say the word, heart o' mine!" He made a quick movement toward

his pocket, but she caught his arm. "Do nothing foolish or hasty, John Tearing up the evidence would not undo what is done. Sooner or later murder will out. If my father is culpable, if in his thoughtless greed for money he has robbed the poor, he must be made to restore what he has taken. I know my father: what he has done appears perfectly legitimate to him. Can he be put in prison?"

"It all depends upon how well he

defends himself," evasively. She went on. "I have been dreading something like this; so it is no great surprise to me. He is money-mad oney-mad; and he hears, sees, thinks nothing but money. But it hurts, John; I am a proud woman. My grandfather—" Her lips shut sudden-"Money!" with a passionate wave of the hand. "How I hate the name of it, the sound of it, the thought of it! I love my father," with a defiant desire to shield and protect him."

"The remedy is simple and close at "Simple, but worthy of neither of accountable to no one) to give to me should have been evenly distributed

"Don't do it, girl; it wouldn't matter in the least. You are you; and that is all there is to love. Why, I could not love you less if your great-greattors worry me not at all; they are all

"Not always. But if my perception doings of her intimate friends, but of honor were less keen, I should laugh at what you call your evidence."

"Yes, indeed. I very well understand the tremendous power money.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FORGOT THE TARIFF

ROOSEVELT TO BLAME FOR PRES ENT CONDITIONS.

In the Light of His Record Talk of Recalling the Ex-President to the White House Is Palpably Absurd.

Bishop Bell of Los Angeles is quoted as saying in an address before a California chautauqua:

"If President Taft fails to make good on the tariff and disappoints the people after making them promises, it sumers. may be necessary to recall to the White House our dearly beloved Theodore."

Either the good bishop is not familiar with the record, or else is a subscriber to the homely old philosophy that the hair of the dog is good for the bite. His "dearly beloved Theodore" took

office with the promise to carry out the policies of his predecessor. It was a happy expression, and chimed with both the sense of the situation and the sentiment of the times. Mr. McKinley had served with the utmost acceptability in the White House, and at the hour of his death the country was prospering as never before. It was good to hear from his successor. therefore, that the country should fully realize on what was contained in the McKinley policies.

Now it so happened that Mr. Mc-Kinley in his last public speech had a ditch for their own destruction. committed himself to tariff revision. Had he lived he would have asked of congress at its next session—less than three months away-a revision on protection lines of the Dingley law, then but four years old. He had stated the case in his Buffalo address. Why did not Mr. Roosevelt take that up with congress? It was not only in line with his promise, but the very thing the country expected. Had he done so, fortifying his message with references to Mr. McKinley's authority in the field of the tariff, he would undoubtedly have secured action on the subject.

But, for some reason, he passed dressed himself to other things. Later his attention was called to the subdeath took him.

So that if our tariff task is to-day unusually difficult, whose fault is it so much as that of the man Bishop Bell laws, the civic and human. Oh, the would call to office again to "save the poor people!" pathetically. "They are country?" Who does not know the inequalities of the Dingley law could have been corrected with comparative rest a man for his poverty; they ap- and the influence of the national adwhy did Mr. Roosevelt, after pledging himself to the McKinley policies, neg-"A woman's intuition is sometimes present tariff embarrassments? Ask Mr. Aldrich.

> Dead Issues and Living Ones. Party measures based upon party

principles come and go, changing with the times. But the principles never change or die.

The venal jobbery that sent Vice-President Schuyler Colfax into retirement, Blaine's mercenary use of the speakership, the sutlership scandals that brought impeachment of Belknap the knavery of the carpetbaggers and some other Republican sins to which reference is made in the Tilden platform of 1876 are dead issues.

Unfortunately the Republican waste of the public money, the multiplication of unnecessary offices, the atrocities of the robber tariff, the centralization of power in Washington and some other Republican sins which the Democratic platform of 1876 touched sharply continue to be issues that are still very much alive.

The Democratic party must push them to the front in next year's congressional elections. Turn the rascals

Session of Tariff Education.

The present tariff session is the most instructive in the history of congress. The people never before have learned as much or learned it so rapidly concerning the dishonesty and the cost of high protection. Even if the law resulting from this session should be no improvement on the Dingley act, or if it should be still more costly to the people, still more favorable to the trusts, yet the session will not have been without great benefit. It may be said even now, regardless of the precise form of the finished bill, that the real fight for tariff revision has just begun. The people have become wise to the impositions they are made to endure. The agitation of substantial and equitable reductions in the import duties will continue and along more intelligent lines, until justice is accomplished.

Must Keep Faith with Country. Those persons who are pinning their faith to the president naturally will insist that Mr. Taft kept faith with the country. If he vetoes a bad bill the public will have the old Dingley miliar way and campaign promises will be quoted cheap in the market. Since Mr. Taft has chosen to take a prominent part in the work of congress he cannot be held blameless if among my ancestors. If I were to tell there is a failure to enact a distinctly better tariff law than that now in existence.—Chicago Daily News, Ind.

People's Interests Betrayed.

In the long history of tariff mongering there has never been a more shameless betrayal of the people than the present form of the Payne-Aldrich bill. This bill, with its maximum and minimum clause and other features intended to impede and kill importation for the benefit of an already enormously rich ring of trusts, will increase the cost of living enormously and place the consumer at the mercy of the monopolists who now lay tolls upon all the necessaries of life.

SHOWN IN THEIR TRUE LIGHT

By Their Action on the Tariff the West Is Enabled to Knows Its Friends and Enemies,

Tariff standpatters are now before the country in their true light. The vote on the Aldrich senate bill is luminous. The west now knows its friends and its enemies.

Aldrich passed his tariff bill in the senate by playing on the cupidity and selfishness of other senators, regardless of party lines. He knew, and those that voted with him knew, that his bill is a violation of the solemn pledges of the Republican party to reduce the burdens of American con

When these high tariff apostles claim that they are following the Re publican party's mandate, on the tariff reform issue, they add falsehood to treachery. Their bill is in the interest of the pampered trusts. On no important schedule does it attempt a genuine "downward" revision, as promised consumers by the Republican party.

Let the west do honor to the Republican bolters. These men fought a winning fight, though temporarily snowed under by Aldrich and other agents of the New England mill bosses. They have kindled a flame of enthusiasm for genuine tariff reform that can not die out until the people's victory is won.

The west knows its friends and party lines will have little weight when the next popular appeal is made. The standpatters are merely digging

Tariff Education.

The wholesale dry goods merchants of New York, representing 104 houses dealing in cotton goods, have prepared an object lesson on the effect of the Aldrich schedules on cotton cloth. Five samples of cloth have been placed on a poster and beside each sample there is an analysis of the Aldrich shedule as applied to that particular cloth and a statement of the effect on its cost and selling price. A plain bleached cloth for women's and children's wear shows an increase of duty of 93% per cent. If the cost of this cloth should be advanced a half cent a yard, the increase in the duty would be 1211/2 per cent. Simple colored dress goods used by the masses shows an increase of 511/4 per cent.; plain dyed cotton cloth, an increase of 27 per cent.; common colored sateen used by women for skirts, waists, dress linings, etc., will bear a duty 464 per cent. higher. It is said that Senator Aldrich has agreed to the concessions demanded by the president on raw materials. But that will hardly pay the extra clothing bill of the men and women of the country. Some object lessons are needed to cause the people to open their eyes to the facts behind this tariff jugglery

Aldrich's Way.

Here are the tariff rates Senator Aldrich wants to put on laces: "Costing five cents or less per dozen yards. two cents per dozen yards; costing more than five cents per dozen yards. two-fifths of one cent for each cent in value, and in addition thereto on all of the foregoing 30 per centum ad

That is to say, if Aldrich has his way, all laces costing five cents or more a dozen yards must pay a tax of 70 per cent., while the cheaper laces must pay more than 70 per cent. If there are laces costing as little as two cents a dozen yards the tariff rate on them would be 130 per cent.

Why did not Aldrich give the tariff rates in plain English in his bill? The answer is that Aldrich tried to hide the fact that he is endeavoring to raise the tariff on laces above the

60 per cent, or less in th present tariff law, though even the existing rates are too high. Old Game of Fooling the People.

While the talk at the White House is of the necessity of keeping the party's promises to the people that the tariff should be revised downward, the Republican conferees are keeping the old Dingley wool and woolen schedules in the new tariff and also keeping campaign promises privately made that the Dingley schedules should be retained in their entirety. Whether congress will consent to ratify the deal remains to be seen.

President Taft is said to be worried over the problem of giving the people what they deserve and at the same time holding the Republican party together. If it is going to be impossible to do both our guess is that he ought to let the Republican party go to smash. A party which cannot be held together if the people are to get their due would hardly seem to have much of an excuse for existing.

The philosophical observer who has lately been writing the obituary of the old-fashioned lobbyist in Washington might employ his time better by telling us all about the new-fashioned lobbyists who have been swarming in Washington during the last few weeks to look after the tariff while the two houses have it in conference.

Sentiments of the Tin Workers, In the Pittsburg Sun of July 15 is this advertisement:

"Sixty tin house men, tinners, catchers and helpers, to work in open shops; Syrians, Poles and Roumanians preferred; steady employment and good wages for men willing to work; fare paid and no fees charged for this

We have marched, rooted and voted for Blaine, Harrison, McKinley and Big Bill. Now we can go to hell. Tariff for protection of American labor. Tut, tut!

Mr. Speaker Cannon has not offered to buy any of the shipload of 3,000 parrots that arrived in Mobile the other day. In the house he already has scores of members who respond to his talk as faithfully as a phono-

Might Have Been Worse,

There is one thing about the tariff to be grateful to Mr. Aldrich for. If he had worked on it longer he would have made it worse for the consumer. New York World.



similating the Food and Regula-

ting the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerful

ness and Rest Contains neither

Opium, Morphine nor Mineral

Reope of Old DrSAMUEL PITCHER

Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-

tion . Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea

Worms, Convulsions. Feverish-

ness and LOSS OF SLEEP

Fac Simile Signature of

Chart Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,

NEW YORK.

At6 months old

OH, MY!

He-A woman is peculiar in one

He-She won't tear up a love let-

ter, even after she's forgotten who

Defined.

"Say, pop, what's civil service?"

"Eh? It's an act governing the

service in the department, the cus-

toms, the postal, the government print-

"Mean? It means where a busy man

rushes into the postoffice to buy some

stamps, falls in line, waits an hour

and 20 minutes before reaching the

window-then, after tendering a hun-

dred-dollar bill, hears the tallow-faced

The Clothesline Test.

the way the garments are hung. If

the skirts are scattered around pro-

miscuously the woman lets garbage

stand on her kitchen table over night.

The shirts, like we men, should always

hang together, shoulder to shoulder,

and everything of its kind should hang

But Not In.

morning, George. It's funny you didn't

Evelyn-I saw you in bathing this

Evelyn-I was sure you saw me at

one time. I was standing close by

George-Oh, yes. I saw you in your

THE NEW WOMAN

Made Over by Quitting Coffee.

Coffee probably wrecks a greater

percentage of Southerners than of

Northern people for Southerners use

The work it does is distressing

"I was a coffee drinker for years

and for about six years my health was

completely shattered. I suffered fear-

fully with headache and nervousness,

erated upon and the sight partially

restored, then I became totally blind

give up coffee, but I was willful and

continued to drink it until finally in a

case of severe illness the doctor in-

sisted that I must give up the coffee,

so I began using Postum, and in a month I felt like a new creature.

strength. About a month ago I be-

gan using Grape-Nuts food and the

effect has been wonderful. I really

feel like a new woman and have

"I am quite an elderly lady and be

fore using Postum and Grape-nuts I

could not walk a square without ex-

ceeding fatigue, now I walk ten or

twelve without feeling it. Formerly

in reading I could remember but little

but now my memory holds fast what

Several friends who have seen the

remarkable effects of Postum and

Grape-Nuts on me have urged that I

give the facts to the public for the

sake of suffering humanity, so, al-though I dislike publicity, you can

Read "The Road to Wellville," in

Ever rend the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

publish this letter if you like."

pkgs. "There's a Reason."

gained about 25 pounds.

I read.

"I steadily gained in health and

"My doctor used to urge me to

enough in some instances; as an illus-

tration, a woman of Richmond, Va.,

in a row.-Atchison Globe.

George-I didn't expect to.

see me.

you on the beach

bathing suit.

it more freely.

writes:

of appetite.

in the other eye.

'Wholesale stamps at the next win-

clerk murmur pleasantly:

dow, please!" "-Bohemian.

"But, dad, what does it mean?"

She-What's that?

ing-

NOT NARCOTIC

Pumplen Saud -Alx Sinna + Rochelle Satts -Ansie Said -Poppermin -Bit nebunate Sedu -Warm Seed -Clarified Sugar Undergreen Flovor

The Kind You Have **Always Bought**

> Bears the Signature Use For Over Thirty Years

Doses = 35 CENTS varanteed under the Fooda Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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THE TEETH Paxtine excels any dentifrice removing tarter from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do. THE MOUTH Paxtine used as a mouth-wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

THE EYES when inflamed, tired, ache and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Pastine.

CATARRH Paxtine will destroy the germs
flammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure
remedy for uterine catarrh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean. FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, 50c. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL.

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Positively cured by



They also relieve Disressfrom Dyspepsia, In-ligestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect rem-edy for Dizziness, Nau-"Let me see her clothes on the line," said an old-fashioned woman recently, "and I can tell you if she is a good housekeeper." The test lies in They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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that they ever need to take.

Like them in the world. CASCARETS the biggest seller-why? Because it's the best medicine for the liver and bowels. It's what they will do for you—not what we say they will do—that makes CASCARETS famous. Millions use CASCARETS and it is all the medicine

CASCARETS for a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world, Million boxes a month.

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Electrotypes IN GREAT VARIETY

also palpitation of the heart and loss FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY "My sight gradually began to fail and finally I lost the sight of one WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION eye altogether. The eye was op-73 W. Adams St., Chicag

> More Than Two Million Users NO STROPPING NO HONING -Gillette







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